

Those Hogwarts Days or The Pranks We Played

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Those Hogwarts Days or The Pranks We Played

A Fred and George Filk

A Filk By: TheMischiefMakers

Filk to the Song: Those Canaan Days

From: Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat

Music By: Andrew Lloyd Weber

Lyrics By: Tim Rice

A/N and Disclaimer: Hello, all!!! We're back and here's another Filk from us. Hope you like it. Fred and George belong to J. K. Rowling (wish we had thought of them) and the Show belongs to Andrew Lloyd Weber and Tim Rice (and they can keep it too.)

(Fred and George are singing about their days at Hogwarts, as graduation is drawing near. While Fred is singing George makes faces and interrupts.)

Fred

We'll remember our good years at Hogwarts

Our jokes they were never old.

(George: Don't suggest that.)

The pranks we once played on Slytherin

(George: For seven years.)

Our stories will forever be told.

We'd sneak down the corridors together

(George: Our devices at hand.)

Preparing for our greatest prank ever.

George

Now we must leave this behind.

It's too bad that Filch never died

Maybe it's because we didn't try

Fred and George

Those Hogwarts days, we loved them so

We wish that they would never go

It's sad what we must tell.

We bid you all farewell

Fred

Do you remember those wonderful Stink Pellets?

(George: It stunk for a week.)

We placed them all 'round Filch's room

Those extravagant, elegant Fireworks

(George hands Fred a lit Filibuster Firework, Fred throws it at a passing Slytherin, and it explodes)

As they zipped around Potions gloom

(Fred frowns)

It's funny but since we finished exams

(George: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!)

It seems there's no pranks near at hand

(Fred frowns and acts dramatically distraught.)

We can't think of a single one

(George: Ohhhhhhhhhh) (Fred still looks distraught)

Because you see they've all been done

(George: Noooooooooo!) (Fred looks even more distraught, but smirking)

And all the ones we've done were oh so grand

##

Fred and George

Those Hogwarts Days, we loved them so

We wish that they would never go.

It's sad what we must tell.

We bid you all farewell.

Fred (frowning)

It's funny but since we finished exams

(George: Ahhhhhh!!!!)

It seems there's no pranks near at hand

(Fred looks distraught)

We can't think of a single one

(George: Ohhhhhhhh)

Because you see they've all been done

(George: Noooooooooo!)

And all the ones we've done were oh, soâ€¦.

(George: Yes, they were.)

Grand.

##

Fred and George

Those Hogwarts Days, we loved them so

We wish that they would neâ€¦â€¦â€¦

neâ€¦â€¦â€¦..ver go.

It's sad what we must tellâ€¦

Fred

We bid you all a fondâ€¦.

(Fred holds out the note way too long and George slaps him. Fred

pushes him out of the spotlight and breaths deeply, about to sing.
George pushes Fred out of the way)

George

Farewell

(Fred pushes George out of the way again. They scuffle a bit, make up
and putting on their best sad faces.)

Fred and George

It's sad what we must tell

We bid Hogwarts a fond farewell.

Loved it? Hated it? You tell usâ€|review, please.

##

End
file.